

Ms. A. 9. 2. 16. 8

sleep at Henrietta Sargents. We have
had a very good meeting to-day. Francis
Jackson President. The Marlborough
Chapel better filled than I ever saw it in
the morning before. There are a great
many new people from the country on
the ground — Ably Tolson raised Cain
at the beginning, but the meeting bore
it with the patience of Job. At the first
song from the Hutchansons she rushed
~~out~~, wolding all the way down the
broad aisle. The dissolution of the
Union was the first thing of course
& a general battle came on, Walter
Channing spoke, made a dreadful
foolish speech, not notoriously silly
but silly to us. Amasa Walker
was still more foolish. Douglas
made a most excellent speech
on dissolution, advocated it.
I did not hear the last of
the afternoon when Garrison
spoke. Anne & I went off to hear
Edwards Parks address the

ministers. He harped entirely on
Episcopacy. Dr Wood's son has
been converted to Catholicity &
a son in law to Episcopacy, which
combined with the increase
of episcopacy has frightened them
to within an inch of their
lives - Altogether tho' it was a
very fine beginning. Abigail made
considerable difficulty, but every
body seemed to think they must
bear it. I tried to move Foster to
have her put out, but he said he
could only advise it to be done.
Boston ought to do it. Wed morn
we had a very great meeting
2,500 people present. I plans all
laid to take the field in force
to raise funds. Clapp was to hold
on till 11. though there was much
regret that Clapp should be the

overrunner, but Edmund
 thought that a good song from
 the Hutchinsons would soothe
 the roven down of darkness till
 it smiled, which accordingly went
 off with much éclat. Then Wendell
 spoke, short but expressive & stating
 facts. Told how much money
 would be saved, stated that
 Maria & Edmund ^{took the charge of the Standard} worked without
 compensation, which was clapped,
 doing nothing more than they
 have always done, giving their
 whole time & talents to the cause
 another clap) Every thing was
 going like clock work, every body
 putting in with little short petty
 speeches, at last the committee was
 appointed & up rose Abigail, she
 business got going so brisk that
 she was run over at first, but
 at last she got the highest place
 (she had sat in the pulpit all day)
 & began literally to scream & rave

I wish you could have seen Wendell. Giving a look to White, & with the spirit of '76 in his face conscious that Blagden & lots of ministers & Boston men were sneering & giggling in the corner, he walked up to Abby, took one arm & then the other & quietly took her out, as she sank down Foster slipped a chair under her, & she went out as easy as I could roll out a hoop. There was of course the usual folly, & after much talking off & on Wendell took the floor. You know how he speaks when his blood is up to the highest pitch. It was glorious, though about nothing but Abigail. He gave it to the pro slavery priest whom he met on the stairs, "as I was carrying that unfortunate woman out," who said the same thing ~~the enemies of the~~ as Clap & Rogers. Mr. K. I believe is at the door. I did not write

yesterday knowing he was going
to day. The man in the putty proves
to be cloth, so I will go on - I must
write a few more. Coltrane is
coming down & Susy is coming with
her

has the day...
to buy the man in the...
to be left, to be left...
write a few more...
some more...

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